

COMMENTING on the proposed increase in the light dues at Hongkong, the *N. C. Daily News* (the Hongkong Government organ) says: "It seems a pity not to keep Hongkong really a free port." Will Sir William quote this expression of opinion (as he was wont to do with Shanghai opinion) when it is agreed with his own when he sends his next despatch to the Colonial Office?

Mr. George Grimble gave the last of his organ recitals for the season yesterday afternoon in the Union Church. There was a good attendance. The recital was greatly enjoyed. Mrs. Sachse gave a beautiful rendering of "The Shepherd's" and "The Kings." The other items on the programme were well rendered by Messrs B. Miron and G. P. Lammert, and Mr. Grimble's admirable playing was very much enjoyed.

A CORAL reef has just been discovered in the north of Luzon. The following are the details published by the *Comerio*—The Captain of the steamer *Hermion*, on a voyage from Batavia to Nagasaki, off the island of Luzon, N. of Luzon, encountered an unknown reef at about the 19.1.30 N. lat. and 10.45 E. long. of Manila meridian. The danger lies to the S.W. of the island, and about three miles from its coast, and to the 53° W. of the island of Iras and about four miles from it.

NEW PIANO and Organ Repairing Material and Machinery just to hand; also the latest Music. W. Robinson & Co.

At the close of the Union Church Bazaar at Shanghai on the 9th inst. it was found that no less a sum than \$5,800 had been realised.

The Chinkiang correspondent of the *N. C. Daily News* writes on the 9th inst.—H. M. Cousul Mr H. E. Brady has been removed from this post and Mr W. R. Carles has returned. The latter is well known in Chinkiang and will be a happy welcome from his old friends. It is hoped that Mr Brady will soon be entirely recovered from his sickness.

We learn (says the *N. C. Daily News*) that Mr N. Schnucker, since 1883 Austrian Consul-General in Bombay, has been appointed Austrian Consul-General in Shanghai; he is expected here about the middle of January. With him comes Mr N. Post as Vice-Consul. Mr N. Tjalar, since 1886 Secretary of the same Consulate here, has been transferred to Yokohama.

Mrs N. P. Anderson, wife of the popular commander of the Revenue cutter *Ping-choy*, has received information from Peking that the Emperor has conferred an Imperial decoration upon her for services rendered in connection with the Red Cross Society, which she was instrumental in organising here during the late war—*China Gazette*.

A LARGE number of merchants and traders at Canton (says the *N. C. Daily News*) have consented to pay extra light on all goods passing through their hands, such additional sum to be devoted to building extra forts at Humen, or Tiger Gate, at the entrance into the Canton river, and round about the vicinity of the city itself. Extra guns of the largest calibre are also to be bought from abroad from the proceeds obtained by the imposition of the above additional light. The Lihk Bureau of Canton has already issued proclamations on the above subject, praising the patriotism and generosity of the people of Canton.

News from native sources states that the Imperial Bank of China, the prospectus of which was formulated by H. K. Sheng Huan-shan, Director-General of the proposed Great Western Railway, the Hanyang Iron Works, Imperial Chinese Telegraph Administration, and of the China Merchant's S.N. Co., and a Court Officer of the 4th grade, having been referred by the Throne to the latest consideration of the Board of Revenue and Tsungli Yamen, had been favourably reported upon by them and will be established at about the same time as the Great Western Railway. American capitalists are said to be at the back of both bank and railway, and an Imperial edict is expected soon on the subject of the bank—*N. C. Daily News*.

A COLLATERAL took place at Tientsin on the 28th November between the China Navigation Co.'s steamer *Nanchang*, Captain Findlayson, and the China Merchants' Steam Navigation Co.'s steamer *Ping-shan*, Captain Lowe. The *Ping-shan* was at anchor at anchor at Peking, and the *Nanchang* was coming in about 10 o'clock at night with Pilot Talpey on board. How the accident occurred it might perhaps be injudicious to say at present, but the result was that both vessels were damaged, fortunately not to such an extent as to impair the capabilities of the *Taku* Tug and Lighter Co.'s Dock Engine Works, and have been repaired sufficiently to permit of their taking in cargo and proceeding on their voyage—*P. and T. Times*.

The following Tokio telegram, dated 1st inst., is taken from the *Kobe Chronicle*—A report has been received by the Government from Mr. Mura, the Japanese Acting Consul at Manila, stating that on the receipt of the news that a battle was fought on 18th November between the Spanish army and the rebels, the latter being successful, the foreign Consulate at Manila held a meeting and issued a notice to their respective nationals resident in the island advising them to take refuge in the respective Consulates, in case of the rebels advancing on Manila and endangering the lives of foreign residents. The Japanese Government has decided to despatch a man-of-war to Manila for the protection of the Japanese residents there. The cruiser *Yoshida* has been ordered to leave Yokosuka at 2 p.m. to-day. It is stated that the dispatch of the *Yoshida* has been ordered on the strength of reports that the rebel forces are being greatly reorganised.

Mrs. Birkens reading. "Clothed in radiant robes, and surrounded by the smiling glances of a great throng, the young couple stood at the altar, and the priest pronounced their 'I do's' and 'Amen's' and the bride and groom were pronounced man and wife. "Must be the first families," suggested Birkens. "Why? asked his wife. "Adam and Eve were married in similar circumstances," said Birkens.

REUTERS TELEGRAMS.

[SUPPLIED TO THE "CHINA MAIL"]

LONDON, December 13, 1896.

THE POWERS AND CRETE REFORMS.

Saad-Eddin, the Sultan's Envoy to Crete, is threatening the execution of the reforms, and the Ambassadors have demanded from the Porte that he be recalled within forty-eight hours.

THE RUSSO-CHINESE TREATY.

The Russo-Chinese treaty published in Shanghai is denied at St. Petersburg, and the railway scheme is confined to the building of a short Chinese railway in Manchuria, connecting with West Siberia and the Vladivostok line.

FOOTBALL.

The South has beaten the North, under Rugby rules, by one try to nil.

NEW JUDGE APPOINTED TO THE STRAITS.

Mr William Jones, at present Magistrate in Jamaica, has been appointed Judge to the Straits Settlements.

THE UNITED STATES AND THE VENEZUELA SETTLEMENT.

There is a strong popular opposition in the United States to the Venezuela agreement with Great Britain, but the President and the Government approve of it.

(Et Commercia.)

MORE TROOPS FOR THE PHILIPPINES.

Madrid, Dec. 2.

The direct steamer for the Philippines leaves Barcelona on the 9th instant, instead of the 6th, as previously announced, taking on board rigid companies of Cazadores.

The orders issued by General Azaraga, Minister of War, regarding the despatch of the fresh troops for the Philippines, are:—

On the 15th Dec., the steamer *Magallanes* leaves Cadix with battalions Nos. 9 and 10 of the Cazadores; and from Barcelona the steamers *La Liza* and *Antonio Lopez* with battalions Nos. 11 and 12.

On the 18th Dec., the steamer *Montevideo* will leave Valencia with battalion No. 13.

On the 20th Dec., the steamer *Colon* will leave Barcelona with battalions Nos. 14 and 15, also of Cazadores.

ROYAL HONGKONG YACHT CLUB.

FOURTH CUBA RACE.

This race was sailed in very poor weather, and resulted in a walk-over for first place, but a good and rather exciting race for second place. The course was—From the Police Pier, Kowloon, round Kowloon Rock, Channel Rocks, Dinghy off Pier, leaving all to starboard (twice round); 13 miles. The following boats went over to the line to start:—

FIRST CLASS.

Acting, Mr. H. E. Pollock.

Metor, Mr. T. W. Lamont.

Princess, Mr. Jas. McKillop.

Miss Marion, Mr. J. Hastings.

Phoebe, Mr. R. H. May.

John, Mr. A. Denison.

Sybil, Mr. R. E. Phillips.

Chanticleer, Mr. C. A. Tomes.

SECOND CLASS.

Dart, Mr. Dr. Clark.

Payne, Mr. Officers R. E.

She, Mr. E. M. Hazeland.

Shen, Capt. Phillips.

Address, Capt. Long.

When the gun went at 11.15, there was a very light breeze, but this was a few minutes after. Many of the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over the harbour some half a mile to the south and others the same distance to the west of the starting line. At a little before mid-day, the *Phoebe*, *Sybil* and *Metor* caught a light wind from the east, and started beating up towards Blackhead Point, beyond which there was a steady breeze. The *Phoebe* went away from the other two, and after about an hour's lead round the Point, and had a sail over to herself and came in an easy winner. *Sybil* and *Metor* kept pegging away against the flood tide, getting very little to windward each tack. In the small bay off Millers' Point, the boats had been able to get over to the line before the gun went, and for about half-an-hour the fleet might have been seen at anchor all over

